







CHARACTERS

ETHAN GEMMA FRIEND TEACHER HOST

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SCENE 1

Back to School 如)) TRACK 1

(Opening. We are in the hall at Wendell High School. Ethan and his friend are in the hall with sad faces).

Commentator: Good morning guys!!!! Welcome to this brand new year at Wendell High School. I hope

you are all catching up and getting to know new people. We are so glad to have you with us again this year. The staff and I are excited to start the new year and we hope that you

are as well.

Friend: (Unpleasant sigh)

Ethan: What?

Friend: Welcome back!

Ethan: Thanks.

Friend: I didn't want to come back to school. I prefer the holidays.

Ethan: Me too, but you have to look on the bright side.

Friend: Hey! I can't see any brightness over here.

Ethan: Look! It's everywhere.

Friend: I'll never be able to find that.

Ethan: Well, at least we are together again.

Friend: To do tons of homework.

Ethan: We may go on some school trips.

Friend: I always get lost.

Ethan: Try to be optimistic.

Friend: Any ideas on how to do that? Sorry, but I can't be optimistic if I have to wake up so early

in the morning.





Ethan: Well, I agree but there are so many good things at school... I don't know... Let me think...

maybe...well...

(Gemma appears).

Friend & Ethan: Girls!!!!

Ethan: (Ethan slaps friend) Ouch! Look at her, she's so beautiful. Who's she?

Gemma's First Day

(1)) TRACK 2

Friend: Hello!!!

Ethan: Hi.

Gemma: How are you guys?

Ethan: Cool.

Gemma: Excuse me, but this is my first day here.

Ethan: How can we help you, babe?

Gemma: The thing is I don't know where I have to go. I was supposed to go to the Science lab. Do

you know where could I find that?

Ethan: mmm

Gemma: mmm?

Ethan: Yeah! The Science lab is really close to my Maths class.

Gemma: That sounds nice but... Where is your Maths class?

Ethan: Two doors down from the French class.

Gemma: Are you pulling my leg? This is my first day here. I don't know where any of my classes

are.

Ethan: All right, I am sorry.

Friend: Science's class is on the first floor; no, I'm wrong. It is on the third floor.





Gemma: First or third?

Friend: Third. You can use the lift.

Gemma: Is there a lift in this school?

Friend: Yes there is.

Ethan: Push the button for the third floor and when you get there, the lab is straight ahead. Then,

at the end of the corridor you should find it, if nobody has moved it... Ha ha ha

Gemma: Very funny... Lift... Third floor... Straight ahead.

(She leaves)

Ethan is in Love

4))) TRACK 3

Ethan: My God!! Did you see her?

Friend: Well, I'm not blind, of course I did.

Ethan: Don't you think she is the most beautiful girl on the entire planet?

Friend: mmm.... No, I don't think so.

Ethan: Hey! Don't be a fool man! She's smoking hot. She looks like a princess.

Friend: And you look like a frog. (In a low voice)

Ethan: Sorry, I didn't hear you well.

Friend: I said that's love.

Ethan: I adore her eyes.

Friend: What colour were her eyes?

Ethan: Blue... Green... Brown. Yellow?

Friend: You have a second chance, here she is again.

(Gemma appears again. She looks lost and angry).





Gemma: Hi again boys! I'm a bit lost. Didn't you tell me the first floor?

Ethan: No, we told you third floor.

Friend: Her memory fails her.

Gemma: Oh! Ok! I'm late. I have to go. See you later.

Ethan: Look at her hair!! It's like spun gold.

Friend: But she's not even blonde.

Ethan: You're right. Does brown gold exist?

Friend: This boy is completely mad. (In a low voice)

Ethan: What did you say?

Friend: You've got a pain in your heart.

Ethan: I know she's the one. She's just my type. I have to meet her again.

Friend: Your dream is coming true. She's lost again. She's a bit out of it.

(Gemma appears again. She is completely confused).

Gemma: Hi again boys! I cannot find the lab. Could you please walk me there? I'm really late.

Ethan: Sure!! We go to science class as well.

Gemma: Huh? Why didn't you tell me that before? Are you idiots?

Ethan: Oh! She is so temperamental. She's like a storm. I think I have already fallen in love with

her.

Friend: Welcome to the real world. You don't even know her.

Ethan: I will do whatever she wants me to do. I need her.

Gemma: Are you guys coming or what?

Ethan: Oh my god! Her voice is like heaven. She must be a Pop star.

Friend: She is just shouting.





Ethan: Yeah, but what a marvellous yell. She could sing better than Beyonce. Am I right or

wrong?

Friend: Not even in your dreams.

Gemma: I'll kill you guys if I get there late.

Introductions

(1))) TRACK 4

Ethan: Hey baby! I don't even know your name.

Gemma: My name is Gemma.

Ethan: I'm Ethan. Pleased to meet you.

Friend: My name is...

Ethan: Are you new in town?

Friend: It's really, really nice to meet you too.

Gemma: No, I just wanted to come to this school, because... You know. I love to dance.

Ethan: Really?

Friend: Really? There are no dance classes in this school. You must be confused.

Gemma: I know that. You don't need to remind me.

Friend: So?

Gemma: But this is the nearest school to my dance academy.

Ethan: Oh, so you're a dancer.

Gemma: Not yet. It's a long hard journey to get there. But I love it

Ethan: Me too.

Friend: What? Are you crazy? You too?





Ethan: Yes! I love dancing. You're supposed to be my friend. You should know that.

Friend: Oh no! This is too much for me.

Ethan: Do you want to see me dance?

Gemma: Yes, please. Show me some steps.

Friend: I have too much to do to stay here and put up with this madness.

Ethan: C'mon man! Why don't you want to stay?

Friend: I'd rather suck an egg.

Ethan: You're just jealous because I am so small, but so talented.

Friend: I can't say I'm going to go along with all this.

Gemma: Come on! Show me your moves.

(Ethan makes some gestures as if he was dancing. At the end he spins around badly).

Gemma: Nice. But you should try to improve.

Ethan: It's just because I'm not feeling well today.

Gemma: I guess so...

Ethan: Well.

Gemma: Look. You have some good qualities...

Ethan: Are you kidding?

Gemma: Well, yeah... but... what can I say?...You still don't shine. You don't dazzle me

Ethan: Will I, baby?

Gemma: Maybe, but be careful with your spins.

Ethan: Didn't you like them at all? (He spins again)

Gemma: Of course not.





Ethan: I'll practise to make them better.

Gemma: But first... Move your shoulders, and you have to realise that you have hips

Ethan: Did I forget them?

Gemma: Yes, completely. Listen, we've got to go. We're going to miss our science class in the lost

science lab.

Ethan: No, please. Let's stay. Look at this super jump...

Gemma: C'mon, Hurry!!

(They leave quickly).

SCENE 2

A Problem at Dance Class

4))) TRACK 5

(Gemma is dancing in a dancing studio. She doesn't dance very well. Suddenly, the teacher appears on scene. The teacher seems very worried. The teacher gestures to Gemma that something serious has happened. She stops the music).

Teacher: This is not good.

Gemma: Tell me what's going on?

Teacher: A real problem. What did I say? It's more than a problem. I'd say it's a disaster.

Gemma: Yes, I'm listening to you.

Teacher: Richard had an accident.

Gemma: What kind of accident?

Teacher: On his bike.





Gemma: Oh no!! Is he all right?

Teacher: Yes... But he broke his leg... and a few of his toes.

Gemma: That's terrible. I feel awful for him.

Teacher: I know what you mean.

Gemma: So what are we going to do? The dance contest is in three days!

Teacher: Well, I guess we have a problem.

Gemma: You guess! But I really wanted to take part in the contest.

Teacher: I know, my dear.

Gemma: No! We have worked so hard for this so far. We just have to find a solution.

Teacher: You're right! Let me think...Oh!! I can't! I'm way too old. Why don't you dance on your

own?

Gemma: This is a couples' dance competition.

Teacher: Then there are no solutions. We might as well give up.

Gemma: But...

Teacher: I wish I could find someone to dance with you.

A Surprise Visit

山))) TRACK 6

(Someone knocks on the door. When the teacher opens it we can see Ethan waiting behind the door)

Ethan: Good afternoon!

Gemma: Ethan! What are you doing here?

Ethan: Well, as I told you before, I've always wanted to be a dancer, baby.

Gemma: Oh no! What did I do to deserve this?

Teacher: Who's he?





Gemma: He's Ethan. A... Friend, I guess. Ethan... To be honest... Are you sure?

Ethan: Yes I am!

Teacher: You've arrived just in time.

Gemma: But he can't dance! You'll see. Ethan, Could you do a spin for us?

Ethan: Hop!

Teacher: He's trying. Give him a chance.

Ethan: I would love that.

Teacher: Gemma! This is the solution we've been searching for.

Gemma: Are you out of your mind?

Teacher: Completely. And we have three days to see what happens.

Gemma: We won't make it!!

Teacher: Don't be so negative! We will be rehearsing for three whole days to come... You just told

me!! It's your dream!!

Gemma: Fine, you're right.

Ethan: Hey Gemma! Ready to groove?

Gemma: Sure! But... Do you know? I know that you're a great dancer and...

Ethan: I know that too...

Gemma: I know you do, but the point is.

Ethan: Let's dance till we get sore, baby.

Gemma: Please, Ethan, Listen to me.

Ethan: Come on baby; just move your feet to the beat.

Gemma: Ethan...

Ethan: Won't you dance with me in my fantasy world?





Gemma: Shut up!!!!!

Teacher: We've got something to tell you.

Gemma: There's a dance contest on Thursday night and I don't have... (Teacher slaps Gemma)

Ouch!!!

Teacher: (aside to Gemma) Don't tell him that! You have to encourage him.

Gemma: and I know you're the best person to dance with...

Ethan: Me?

Gemma: Yes! So, I was wondering if you would like to be my dance partner.

Ethan: Oh Gemma!!! I didn't know you trusted me so much!

Gemma: Me neither.

Ethan: Of course I want to dance with you. I'm sure it will be a piece of cake.

Teacher: No, Ethan. It's not as easy as you think. We've got a lot of work to do.

Ethan: Ok. Should I change my clothes?

Gemma: Yes, what are you waiting for?

Ethan: Ok

Teacher: Ready?

Gemma: Ready. But I know this is not going to work. I'm sure he can't dance.

Teacher: We'd better wait and see what's going to happen next.

Ethan Learns to Dance

山))) TRACK 7

(Ethan appears wearing a big tutu).

Gemma: Is this fiction or fact?





Ethan: How do I look, baby?

Gemma: You look awful.

Teacher: Now you just need a tracksuit.

Ethan: Why are you laughing?

Gemma: This is probably the most ridiculous thing I've ever seen.

Teacher: Take that off!! We've had enough.

Teacher: Ok! Let's warm up.

Ethan: How do we do that?

Gemma: Let me help you.

Teacher: First! Sit ups!! One, two, three...

Ethan: Do you want to kill me?

Teacher: Don't worry. We'll stop before you die.

Ethan: Oh sure. Easier said than done.

Teacher: Now... Push ups!!!

Teacher: Come on!! One, two, three...

Teacher: And now... Stand up!

Ethan: Are we ready to dance?

Teacher: Not even in your dreams... This is just the beginning.

Ethan: No, This is the end for me.

Teacher: Now let's stretch...

(They do some stretching exercises. They look tired).

Teacher: Plié...





Ethan: What did she say?

Gemma: Fold your legs like this.

Teacher: Demi plié...

Ethan: I can't understand her...

Gemma: Fold your legs half as much as the first time.

Ethan: She didn't say so!!

Gemma: Because she's speaking French.

Ethan: Do I look like a French frog? Baby, I'm all English. I don't speak any French.

Gemma: These are dancing terms, and therefore they are in French.

Ethan: Why? I know English people who dance.

Teacher: Derriere... Devant...

Ethan: Stop! I don't know what you are talking about.

Gemma: Ok. Do exactly as I do.

Teacher: Grand plié!

Ethan: It hurts!

Teacher: Stand up. Now, we'll jump.

Ethan: Jump? What is this? The Olympic Games?

Teacher: Little jumps! Like this! On your right leg!

(Ethan is wrong. He's jumping on his left)

Gemma: That's not your right! Pay attention!

Ethan: I'm trying!

Teacher: On your right leg! On your right! On your right!





Gemma: Take me as an example!

Ethan: No way! That's crazy!

(Ethan approaches Gemma dangerously).

Gemma: Don't get so close to me! You're going to hit me.

Teacher: Turn around! Turn around! Turn over!

(Gemma falls down).

Ethan: Oh look! Miss perfect is kissing the floor!

Gemma: I'm not the only one...

(Gemma grabs Ethan's ankle and makes him fall down too).

Ethan: Enough!

Teacher: Guys! What are you doing? You should be ashamed!

Gemma: He started it.

Ethan: She started it.

Ethan: Hey!! Why is she being so mean to me?

Teacher: Because she's nervous about all this.

Gemma: Why is he being so dumb?

Teacher: Because he's just unsure of himself.

Ethan: Why is she...?

Teacher: Oh. You're both driving me crazy. The break is over. Let's dance. At least you won't be

able to talk.

Teacher: Come on! Hold her in your arms and tilt her back.

(Ethan makes efforts to hold her firmly, but she is too heavy for him. He finally has to let her fall)





Gemma: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh!!!!!!!!

Teacher: It could've been worse. Your head is still in one piece.

Gemma: This is getting old. Could you please be more careful?

Ethan: There are so many things to keep track of at once.

Gemma: You're completely useless.

Teacher: Stop insulting him! It isn't helping anyone.

Ethan: I'm trying as hard as I can! This is the first time I've ever danced like this.

Teacher: Why did you decide to dance now, anyway?

Ethan: Because when Gemma first appeared in the hall at school I fell in love with her at first

sight.

Gemma: Oh, really?

Ethan: Yes, I thought you were a babe and a half.

Gemma: Did I hear "thought"? Do you not like me anymore?

Ethan: Well not now, Gemma.

Teacher: Why not?

Ethan: Because she is so mean to me.

Gemma: Am I?

Ethan: Yes, you are always angry with me

Gemma: Don't take that seriously. It's just because...

Ethan: And I feel disappointed with all this. I'd better go home.

Gemma: No Ethan!

Ethan: Yes, Gemma. There's nothing left to say.





Teacher: This can't be happening!!!

Ethan: See you never. Bye, baby. (Ethan leaves. He is almost crying).

(Song) LET'S FEEL THE BEAT

(1))) TRACK 8

With you by my side
I know that I could dance
If you show me the way
We'll make it all right

When I hear the music start I wanna hold you in my arms

Let's feel the beat
Let's feel the rhythm of your heart
Let's feel the music of the stars

With you by my side
I can't follow the lines
And even if we try
We won't win the prize

When I hear the music start I wanna hold you in my arms

Let's feel the beat
Let's feel the rhythm of your heart
Let's feel the music of the stars

Let's feel the beat
Let's feel the rhythm of my heart
Let's feel the music of the stars





SCENE 3

A Phone Call 4)) TRACK 9

(Ethan and his friend are in Ethan's house. Ethan looks really depressed and his friend is trying to cheer him up).

Friend: What's a matter, Ethan?

Ethan: Nothing, no problem.

Friend: Are you all right?

Ethan: I'm fine. I don't care about anything right now.

Friend: Are you sure?

Ethan: Completely sure...

Friend: No you're not.

Ethan: Yes I...

Friend: Don't lie to me. I know you too well. You look like you're about to cry.

Ethan: Oh!! I think I've fallen in love with her. But she hates me. I'm trying not to think about it,

but...

Friend: Talk to her. I don't want to see you unhappy.

Ethan: She wouldn't listen to me.

Friend: How do you know that?

Ethan: I wish you could hear the way she speaks to me. You wouldn't need to ask me that.

Friend: She is a real character.

Ethan: I agree. But there is one thing I would bet on.

Friend: What?

Ethan: That she already has a new dance partner.





Friend: Well, you'll find a new "partner" as well. Do you want to go to the cinema while you wait

for her?

Ethan: Ok. (Phone rings) Hello?

Friend: Who is it?

Ethan: They've hung up.

Friend: Maybe it was a wrong number. Let's go.

Ethan: Oh. Phone again. Hello.

Gemma: Hi, Ethan, This is Gemma speaking.

Ethan: Oh. (Aside to friend) It's Gemma. What can I do for you?

Friend: Gemma. No way. What does she want?

Ethan: I don't know. Hold on.

Gemma: Ethan. Are you listening to me?

Ethan: Yes I am.

Gemma: Ethan, I know I've been unfair to you. Maybe I didn't treat you quite as nicely as I should

have.

Friend: What? I want to hear what she says!

Ethan: (To his friend) She says she has been unfair.

Friend: And a major pain in the butt. Tell her.

Ethan: And you were bossy too, baby.

Gemma: I admit that I am mean sometimes, but it is only because the contest is really important for

me.

Friend: What is she saying about a contest?

Ethan: (To his friend) Shut up!

Gemma: Me?

Ethan: No... my cat is meowing.

Gemma: Have you got a cat? I love cats.





Ethan: Yes, me too, but this one is a pain in the neck!

Friend: What did you say that for? (He acts like a cat) Now I'm going to bite you.

Ethan: Aaaahhhh!!!!

Gemma: Ethan! What's going on there?

Ethan: My cat bit me.

Gemma: I heard a voice.

Ethan: A voice? Maybe it was Mum in the living room. She's watching TV.

Gemma: Ok. Well, I called you to ask you to dance with me again.

Ethan: (*To his friend*) She wants to dance with me again.

Friend: Hasn't she had enough? I mean... Cool!!

Ethan: No, it's not cool. I am not a good dancer.

Friend: Yes you are, but you cannot expect to be perfect on your first day.

Ethan: No, I don't want to dance. Last time I looked like an idiot.

Friend: (Shouting to Gemma) Why did you have to be so hard on him?

Gemma: Is your friend over there?

Ethan: Yes, but he's leaving right now.

Gemma: He's right. I was dumb, that's why I'm calling to apologise.

Ethan: (Aside to friend) Could you please leave me alone?

Friend: I'm just trying to tell you...

Ethan: I don't need your advice. I just want to be alone.

Friend: Ok. But you should definitely keep trying. (He leaves)

Gemma: What is your decision Ethan?





Ethan: I don't know. I feel ridiculous when I dance, baby.

Gemma: Nobody's perfect, but I know you can do it.

Ethan: But I want to dance well.

Gemma: It takes a lot of effort, come on. Let's come up with a great dance!

Ethan: I would like to dance with you, but my legs are so stiff...

Gemma: Very funny! Enough excuses. Ethan I'm begging you...

Ethan: What are you begging me, baby?

Gemma: To dance with me.

Ethan: Do you want to dance with me now?

Gemma: Yes, I apologise for everything.

Ethan: But... Do you like the way I move?

Gemma: Well, I like who you are and I feel great with you by my side.

Ethan: But do you "like" like me?

Gemma: Ethan... Oh... But... Well, we don't have enough time, we need to work. Will you dance

with me?

Ethan: Ok. I accept. But we have to discuss some conditions.

Gemma: No, There's no need. I will agree to anything...

Ethan: Will you?

Gemma: Yes, let's start rehearsals. Get off your butt and come over here.

Ethan: Gemma! Don't start again!

Gemma: You're right. I'm so sorry. I need to control myself.

Ethan: Yes, I agree. Gemma...

Gemma: Yes, Ethan?





Ethan: As I was asking you before... Do you like me as more than a friend?

Gemma: Can we please talk about all this after the show? We just need to concentrate right now.

Ethan: To concentrate and to dance. Come on baby, Dance with me, make my body sway.

Gemma: Ufff....

SCENE 4

Love in the Dance Studio

(1)) TRACK 10

We're again at the dance studio. They look tired. They have just finished the warm up. Ethan and Gemma are lying on the floor. The teacher looks at them. He looks impatient.

Teacher: Come on!! Stand up! Our chances are going to fade rapidly if we don't work as hard as

we can!

Ethan: It's me the one who's fading!

Gemma: Hahaha (Gemma laughs stupidly)

Teacher: Shut up and work! Now we'll jump. (The teacher starts jumping but Ethan and Gemma

don't, they are busy flirting) Right now!!! (They start jumping in a clumsy way.

The teacher takes Gemma aside) Gemma!! We won't achieve anything if you don't

concentrate. This is teamwork.

Gemma: I know what you mean, but look at him; he is so funny (Gemma looks at Ethan who's

making her laugh, Gemma starts laughing stupidly. The teacher slaps her) Oh, I'm

so sorry. I need to concentrate...

Teacher: Are you sure you still don't like him?

Gemma: Teacher!!!

Teacher: I know he fancies you.

Gemma: Do you think so?





Teacher: Of course.

Gemma: How do you know that?

Teacher: I see it in his eyes.

Gemma: Hahaha...

Ethan: Have we warmed up enough already? I want to start dancing

Teacher: You can't put the cart before the horse.

Gemma: Yes I feel warmed up.

Teacher: Ok. I'll put the music on. Listen to the music and let yourselves go.

(They start dancing. Gemma dances OK, Everyone can see Ethan's improvement).

Gemma: Oh!!! You're amazing.

Ethan: Thanks babe.

Teacher: No Gemma, he's not quite right yet.

Ethan: What do you mean? I don't understand.

Gemma: You're also a bit off-beat.

Ethan: A bit off beat? I don't know what that is either.

Teacher: Well you are not dancing to the music.

Ethan: Oh!

Teacher: It looks messy.

Ethan: Messy? Like my bedroom?

Gemma: Hahaha...No, He means you're untidy in your moves. But not much.

Teacher: Ok. Now we're going to try the final jump.

Ethan: There's a jump?





Teacher: Yes. It will be a surprise for the audience.

Ethan: I couldn't have said that better. Surprise!!!

Gemma: That is correct. Hahahaha

Teacher: Come on Gemma. Now... Jump!!!

Gemma: I'm afraid.

Ethan: Come on! Don't be scared, baby! I'll be your knight in shining armour.

Gemma: I wish! Hahaha

Ethan: hahaha

Teacher: Come on!!! (He pushes her)

(She tries to jump but she stops in the middle. She is afraid).

Gemma: Aaaaaaaaaaaahhhh!!!!

Teacher: Gemma! If you're scared you will never get it.

Gemma: Try to understand me! He doesn't look strong enough to catch me.

Ethan: Have you seen these guns?

Gemma: Oh!!! No, I hadn't. Mmmmm....

Ethan: You'll be safe with me...

Gemma: Let's do it. I'll try again.

(She tries again but she slips on the way)

Gemma: Aaaaaaaaaaah!!!!

Teacher: One more time.

Gemma: I can't believe I'm doing this.

Teacher: You just need more practice.





(She finally jumps into his arms, Gemma looks into Ethan's eyes and he tries to kiss her. When he tries it, he can't hold her very well. The two end up on the floor).

Gemma: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah!!!!

Ethan: Does this ever get any better?

Gemma: Oh! My knee. (She looks confused. She's grabbing her ankle).

Ethan: That is your ankle, crazy.

Gemma: Oh! Hahaha... You're making me nervous.

Teacher: Come on please. Try it one last time.

(They both hit the floor again).

Gemma: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh!!!!

Teacher: Ok. Let's take five. We need to rest. Think about it. We won't get anything if we continue

in this way. Keep that in mind (He leaves)

Ethan: Hi Gemma.

Gemma: What do you want?

Ethan: We are really rehearsing hard, aren't we?

Gemma: Yes, hard is the right word.

Ethan: Do you think we can really do this?

Gemma: Of course we can.

(Ethan tries to kiss her).

Gemma: No, Ethan. We will ruin it if we don't pay attention to the routine. Let's get to work.

Ethan: That's right. Put the music on. We will get it!!!





SCENE 5

The Show

4))) TRACK 11

Host: Good Evening boys and girls, welcome to this wonderful theatre. Tonight we are going to

find the best dancers in the city. Tonight we have ten couples in the competition. One of them will be going home with the honour of a 1st place trophy and all the rest will go home

with bitterness and a deep sense of failure. But first... let's talk to the audience...

Host: Hello!! What's your name?

Host: Ok! Where are you from?

Host: Very good! Do you like dancing?

Host: And you? What kind of music do you like?

Host: Hello!! Who is your favourite singer?

Host: Would you like to be a professional dancer? You don't? What do you want to be then?

Host: Ok. Let's meet our first couple. Are they ready? Here they are. Ethan and Gemma!!! Good

evening!

Ethan: Hello!!!

Gemma: Hello guys!!!

Host: I think this is obvious to everyone but Ethan, are you a bit nervous?

Ethan: No, why do you think that?

Host: It was just a thought. So, what song are you going to be dancing to tonight?

Gemma: It's a new song called Nobody's Perfect that we created especially for this show.

Host: Oh! We can't wait to hear this song. Ethan! Are you Okay?

Ethan: Of course I am!

Gemma: Ethan, don't move until we start dancing or you might hurt me seriously.





Ethan: Oh Gemma!! There are so many people here. I want to go home.

Gemma: No, Ethan I know you'll be perfect. You'll see.

Ethan: (Looking at the audience) Oh no!!! My mum's there!!

Gemma: Don't worry. She will be so happy for you.

Ethan: I'm so embarrassed.

Gemma: Don't be silly. Hey!! This is fashionable!! How much did you pay for that suit?

Ethan: Twenty pounds I think. Hey!! There are so many girls in the audience. Hi Girls!!!

Host: Is there a problem, guys?

Gemma: (Gemma slaps Ethan) No. We are totally ready.

Host: Ok. Tonight Gemma and Ethan are going to show us a very important thing. This is

"Nobody's Perfect"!

(They start dancing very well, but they don't do the jump well. The choreography gets interrupted with them ending up on the floor. Lights are fading and at the same time we can see Ethan and Gemma's shocked expressions.)

(Song) NOBODY'S PERFECT

(1))) TRACK 12

Everybody has a dream
It will come true
Sooner than you think
Do you know what I mean?

But a dream is not enough You need effort And something more Do you know what I mean?

Nobody's perfect you know You have to work it Nobody's perfect you know You'll find the way





Nobody's perfect you know You have to work it Nobody's perfect you know You'll find the way

Everybody has a dream It will come true Sooner than you think Will know what I mean?

But a dream is not enough You need effort And something more Do you know what I mean?

Nobody's perfect you know You have to work it Nobody's perfect you know You'll find the way

Nobody's perfect you know You have to work it Nobody's perfect you know You'll find the way

SCENE 6

After the Show Q)) TRACK 13

(Ethan and Gemma are backstage. They are resting. Suddenly, Gemma starts laughing).

Ethan: You can laugh at me all you want.

Gemma: No, I'm not laughing at you. It was just so exciting and funny.

Ethan: Yes, I had a lot of fun.

Gemma: Me too. You are a wonderful dancer.





Ethan: Did you see the way the audience applauded us when we fell?

Gemma: Yes, it was amazing.

Ethan: Oh! That was so flustering.

Gemma: You should be proud of yourself I am really proud of you. You are a great dancer.

Ethan: Thanks Gemma!! You helped me a lot.

(His friend arrives).

Friend: May I come in?

Gemma: Sure.

Friend: Hey! I was very impressed by your dance tonight.

Gemma: Stop kidding around!! We've been practicing like crazy.

Friend: How did you learn so much about dancing?

Ethan: She is a good teacher.

Gemma: He is a very keen pupil.

Ethan: She kept me up and dancing for hours.

Friend: Well, you can try again next year.

Gemma: We will. Can you keep a secret? He's a very good dancer.

Friend: Come on, let's have a coke. You deserve it.

(Ethan is nodding off).

Gemma: Oh look! He's nodding off. The poor mite is tired out.

Ethan: Gemma... Gemma!!!

Friend: What? He is calling out to you in his dreams.

Ethan: Gemma... Gemma!





Friend: What would he like to tell you?

Gemma: I don't know. But I know how to wake him up.

(She kisses Ethan).

Friend: Oh!

Ethan: Gemma! You're kissing me!?

Gemma: You're very clever, baby!

Ethan: I thought you didn't like me.

Gemma: Yes, but... Baby... Nobody's Perfect!

Friend: Oh!

THE END





NUESTRA PROGRAMACIÓN 2010/2011

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Educación Infantil, Primer Ciclo de Primaria

EL MAGO DE OZ

Educación Infantil, Primer y Segundo Ciclo de Primaria

CINDERELLA (In English)

Educación Infantil, Primer y Segundo Ciclo de Primaria

PETER PAN (In English)

Educación Infantil, Primer y Segundo Ciclo de Primaria

JUNTOS Y REVUELTOS (Convivencia escolar)

Segundo y Tercer Ciclo de Primaria, Primer y Segundo curso de E.S.O.

ROMEO Y JULIETA

Tercer Ciclo de Primaria y E.S.O.

NOBODY'S PERFECT (In English)

Tercer Ciclo de Primaria y E.S.O.

TIME FOR MURDER (In English)

E.S.O., Bachillerato y Ciclos Formativos de Grado Medio

EL PERRO DEL HORTELANO

E.S.O., Bachillerato y Ciclos Formativos de Grado Medio

HISTORIA DE UNA ESCALERA

E.S.O., Bachillerato y Ciclos Formativos de Grado Medio

AMORES K MATAN (Prevención de la violencia de género)

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LE JOUR DE LA MARMOTTE (En Français)

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